DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Potter

The potter bends above his wheel,
That whirling disk of shining steel,
While neath his hand his fingers feel,
A plastic ball of clay.
And people, wondering, look to see
What curious thing that shape may be
He's forming there, with touch so free,
It seems but idle play.

Rare forms of beauty, as his hand
Works out the shape the potter planned,
Appear, if but the clay will stand,
Obedient to his will
A jar like that Rebecca bore,
A jug, a vase, a cuspidore,
Gideon's pitcher, and much more
Attest the potter's skill.

So, man himself, most nobly planned,
Is wrought each day beneath the hand
Of One, Almighty to command,
A Potter—man his clay.
Lo! let us see that it's true still,
In carrying out the Master's will,
Dull clay and men alike fulfill
Their "destined end and way."

O, Potter Great! If I could see
Within Thy mind, Thy thought for me,
I'd stand in grave humility,
Yet glorious cope withal.
Let me but glimpse some of Thy plan,
Thy purpose for my life to scan,
That I may use and be a man,
Obedient to Thy call.

H. A. T. Stephens.

The Maelstrom.

THE LOST MEN AND WOMEN OF NEW YORK

"City of lost thousands! Maelstrom of the missing! Inferno of the vanished! That is New York—the metropolis of the men, women and children; mystery more confounding than romances of novelist ever detailed; stranger, more pathetic, more potently tragical than Dante described in that part of the *Divine Comedy* which begins: "In the midway of this our mortal life, I found one in a gloomy wood astray." So begins an article in a recent issue of the *Evening Telegram*, dealing with the thousands of human begins whom the great city on the Hudson has drawn into its vortex, and hidden away for all time from the reach of mortal ken.

And this, surely, is what New York is. Not so gloomy, perhaps, but still a wood, or a vast, spreading wilderness—whichever one prefers to call it—wherein thousands find themselves astray, lost, mustered out of the great army of the giant city's inhabitants, and numbered in the long, long roll of the missing. Seekers and finders of oblivion; victims of pride and poverty, of despair and misfortune, of design or accident, these lost ones are, whence they went and whither they are, no one knows. This side the Great Divide, no one will *ever* know, whether alive or dead, they have sailed forth to the "Port of Missing Men," from whence they will never return. Charley Ross—where is he? Dorothy Arnold—where are you? William Mack, whither did you go, when, in full policeman's uniform, you left your home to report on duty? Mary Costegan, if this should meet your eye remember your husband is sorrowing, and your babes are wailing for your return to that little home in the Bronx you left three months ago. "Daddy"—so ran a personal appeal in the "agony" column of a great New York daily recently—"Daddy, all is well. Come home. Mama." But "Daddy" does not come. So runs the short, pathetic annals of the missing. Hearts are breaking for just a word. Mothers, fathers, children, sweethearts, eating out their lives in awful unlifting uncertainty, wait daily for news of those whom the city's maelstorm has caught upon its lip and swirled in its merciless eddy into darkness and death. According to the records compiled by Sergeant Grant Williams at police headquarters, as made up from reports submitted to him by the various precints, no less than seven hundred and fifty men, women and children were reported lost during January, February and March of the current year. Of these four hundred were located by the police. Of the remaining three hundred and fifty, there is no official trace or knowledge. Some of them, according to police estimate, have undoubtedly returned to their homes, and neither they nor their relatives have taken the trouble to notify the police. But when all of these have been allowed for, it is fair to assume that, of the three hundred and fifty, more than one-half have disappeared for the time. Some the deep, dark river claims; others the land conceals. One hundred and seventy-five missing in three months—dead or alive! More in the course of the year than were lost in the flood of the middle West; and nothing but an occasional paragraph or a picture, telling of this or that individual case, is ever printed. The public reads and forgets. It is the way of the world. It is only a sordid tale to tell, this story of the missing, but tragic to the end.

Also, in the first quarter of this year, two hundred and forty persons living out of town were reported missing to the local police, and of these one hundred and ninety were located. Of the remaining fifty, the records show nothing, and do not tell whether they were ever recovered. The official police records of 1912 show that during that year not less than three thousand two hundred and twenty-two persons were reported missing. Two thousand three hundred and eighty-one of these were located. But there were still missing at the end of the year five hundred and seventy-one males and two hundred and seventy females—a total of eight hundred and forty-one! "Some of these have undoubtedly been located," says Sergeant Williams, "But how many I can't say. Not half, I will wager. It is tragedy all right; there is no question about that. For years we had at headquarters as an adjunct to the Bureau of information, a Bureau of Missing Persons, to which all such cases were reported directly. It should have been called the Bureau of Tears.

It was the clearing house, so to speak, of all the woe and the grief of this great city, and—well, a policeman soon becomes callous to human ills and sufferings, but not those who are connected with that bureau. A blue coat and brass buttons can't still the emotions or the sympathy when a grey-haired mother enters the office and tells of the disappearance of her daughter, the one link which binds her to a happy past. The girl may have been a victim of the pitfalls of the town; she may have rebelled against the ceaseless grind of toil; she may have been lured to the stage, or vanished to hide her shame. But to the mother—the one that I have in mind—she was just 'my baby!'

"And with tears streaming down her furrowed cheeks the mother told of little incidents in her daughters's life; showing us the doll she played with; pictures of her as a baby in arms, of a girl going to school, and as she was a month before she disappeared—one of a trio of merry laughing young women. And we who have mothers of our own, or who have known a mother's love, are not ashamed when our emotions are stirred by such a story as told by that dear, old soul. The message that went out from headquarters to every precinct in the city to look for that girl was one of a score, but there was more than one man making a personal search, for "My Baby" in his spare time, but she has never been heard from since that night, when her girl chum left her less than a block from home. The mother died recently, and her last words were for 'My little Sadie, my baby,' spoken to a big brawny detective, who lived near her and had been looking for her baby for weeks, in addition with his other duties. That is a typical story of those days. Now each precinct looks out for its own missing cases, and reports to headquarters, although a general alarm is sent out." The most notable case of girl disappearance in this city is that of Dorothy Arnold, who disappeared on December 2, 1910, and of whom not a trace has since been discovered in spite of the fact that the search for her has been world wide. Yet, it is only one of a thousand baffling instances—mysterious, unexplainable, almost uncanny. In Miss Arnold's case there were no preparations for departure, no apparent reason why she should disappear. On the contrary she had everything to live for, and her story is that of a score of other young women Dead or alive? No one knows, or will not tell. They have been swept down into the maelstrom of the city—down it may be, into the torgid currents of the underworld.

Beyond all doubt New York is the port of missing men. In Potter's Field, the morgue, in jails and hospitals, some of them are to be found. Some lie in the swift flowing waters of the Hudson to be carried eventually out to sea. An official of the Bowery Mission doling out bread to a long line of weary outcasts on a recent rainy night, said that 90 per cent of them were on the roll of missing men. "Not one of them," he continued, "is living under his right name; not one of them, but if he would could tell a sad, stirring story. We used to put numberless questions to these men at one time, hoping to help; but we have now practically given up the practice. We get no satisfaction, for the story we hear is just as far as can be, from the actual state affairs."

Scanning the columns of the daily newspaper one comes across numberless cases likes the following: On March 3, 1912, William Mack, a policeman attached to the East Fifty-first Street Station, left in full uniform for his home, saying he was ill. He has never been located since. A brother policeman on post in Lexington Avenue saw him board a car, but since then all trace of him has been lost.

Another strange case was that of James J. Judge, also a policeman, who lived at No. 226 East Twenty-Seventh street. On December 2d, 1910, he left the Bronx Park station house to go to his home, but never reached there. It was as if the earth had swallowed him There was no clew to his whereabouts. Six months later, on May 13th, the day of the police parade, his body was found floating in the river. Vague rumors came to the police that Judge, who had incurred the enmity of a bad band in his neighborhood, had been waylaid, killed and his body thrown into a sewer, but if such were the case, it must have been months after his disappearance. Where he was in the meantime no one knows.

Early in the present year a clerk in one of the leading banks of the city vanished. His accounts were correct. There was apparently no reason for his disappearance. His wife, relatives and friends searched in vain for him. He was found by accident over on Blackwell's Island, where he was serving a term of six months for a moral offense.

The wife of a prosperous business man in the Bronx was reported missing by her husband. She had left to do some shopping downtown, and disappeared, leaving no trace behind her. Hospitals were searched, relatives in other cities notified, but not a clew was found. The husband, in despair, concluded she was dead. She was found six weeks later in the Tombs prison, where, under an assumed name, she was awaiting trial on a charge of shoplifting.

These are a few typical examples noted in the police records. But the tragedies of those hundreds who vanish, never to be located, are unwritten—unknown except to those they leave behind.

Kidnapping cases are not so numerous today as in past years. Very few cases of that kind are reported to the police. The most notable in recent years was the stealing of Michael, the three-year-old son of Dr. Mariano Scimeca, No. 2 Prince Street, one of the most popular Italian physicians on the East side. The kidnapping was by an agent of the Black Hand Society, whose reported demands for money had been refused by the physician.

Little Michael, playing outside the door of his father's office with two other chidren, was lured away by a stranger on promises of candy. Not only the police department, but thousands of the Sicilian colony aided in the search, but not a trace of the boy could be found. Meantime the father was receiving threatening letters. On September 9, forty-nine days after the child disappeared, he was returned to his uncle's home in Brooklyn, brought thither in a cab at night by his aunt. Whether Dr. Scimeca paid the ransom demanded for the return of his boy was never learned, but the presumption is that he did.

As, of course everyone knows, the White Slaver, plying his infamous vocation, is responsible for the disappearence of many young girls, who are lured to his web by promises of money, fine clothes and a life of pleasure. These victims, who disappear, are seldom located. They pass out of the knowledge of their friends for all time. Their fall can be attributed to various reasons, such as poverty, cruelty, abnormal restraint on the part of their parents or, as is frequently the case, because they have been disgraced. Some there are, however, who deliberately and without any temptation, adopt this life of shame, because of their disinclination to work and of their love of finery, and what they assume will be an easy time. Of the fearful consequences, of the appalling fate which usually awaits them, they seem not to dream. Only the present flits before their eyes. But the future, charged with its awful tragedy, they come to all to soon.

And so year by year the number of missing people increases, and the maelstrom claims its tale of victims. Some are the Enoch Ardens; some are disciples of Despair; not a few are fugitives of the law; many are pariahs of society; hundreds have passed to that bourne whence no traveler returns. The father and mother, the brother and sister, the husband, the wife, the sweetheart—these are that, because of the tragedy, pass through tribulation, who know the tragedy of the missing. Theirs the grief and the sorrow; theirs the fearful uncertainty; theirs the suffering that knows no solace until they themselves have joined that great company of those that grieve on earth no more.—*Ex.*

CAUGHT BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND

For days before the great game between the famous Red Lot team and the "peppery" nine from Oak Center, the one topic of discussion in the juvenile world of the little village had been whether or not "Swifty" Millen, the speedy left fielder of the Red Lots, would be able to "run wild" on the bases as he did in most games, or whether "Snappy" Williams, the cunning pitcher of the Oak Centers, would be able to hold him on first base, once he got there.

The argument had waxed fast and furious between the two factions for weeks preceding the game. It was conceded that in batting and fielding the two teams were about equal. And, since "Smoke-Ball" Thompson, the star left-handed pitcher of the Red Lots, was still in bed and threatened with typhoid, it looked as though neither team would have decidedly the best of it when it came to the pitching.

The two infields stacked up well, side by side. Each was as much of a stone-wall as the other. And the outfield—from the Red Lot viewpoint there was to be found the deciding factor. For, while its outgardeners were no better fielders or batters than those of the Oak Centers, it did boast "Swifty" Millen, who stole bases with the daring of a Ty Cobb and could circle them like the wind.

In answer to this argument, the Oak Centers replied confidently:

"Well, he's some base runner, all right, but you just wait until he tries to get a lead on 'Snappy' Williams. Humph! Why, 'Snappy' is a wonder at holding a runner on first. He's got the most deceptive motion toward the plate—without being a balk—you ever saw! Believe it, if 'Swifty' doesn't want to be caught flatfooted, he'd better stick mighty close to the bag!"

And now it was the seventh inning of the great game.

And "Swifty" Millen was on first base, having been given a base on balls. The captain of his team, "Bud" Allison, reposed on third base, eager for a chance to "get home."

Some in the crowd declared that "Snappy" had given him the pass to first on purpose, just so he could "pick him off" and show him up as an overestimated base-runner.

But others declared that scarcely seemed probable—with a runner on third waiting to come home on the slightest slip-up, and the score nothing to nothing, and but one man out.

However, whether it had been done purposely or not, it remained that "Swifty" was there on the initial sack hopping around like a flea on a hot griddle.

Morever, "Snappy" was regarding him out of the corner of his eye and fairly daring him to take a good lead off the bag. The battle was on, between the two past masters of their respective arts, and the crowd held it's breath.

Quick as a flash, "Snappy" hurled the ball toward the batter. "Strike One!" yelled the umpire.

"Swifty" danced off the bag a good ten feet. Zing! And the ball, straight as a die from the Oak Center catcher, thudded in the mit of the first baseman at the exact moment "Swifty's" right foot hit the bag. He was safe by a mile of course.

The Red Lotters howled with delight.

"You can't catch him, Bo," they yelled, "he is chain lightning!"

"Swifty" stood up on the bag, brushed off his clothes and grinned!

"Snappy's eyes flashed, but he said never a word as he stepped onto the rubber.

Instantly, "Swifty" was a dozen feet off the sack, up on his toes and hopping around and daring "Snappy" to try to get him.

Zing! The ball flew from the pitcher's hand to the first baseman like a streak of lightning.

But it was just a fraction too late, for, as the guardian of the first sack reached down to touch the runner, "Swifty" came in, feet first, and escaped the outstretched hand. His famous fallaway slide had saved him!

Again the Red Lot rooters broke forth. But this time the Oak Centers joined them, for "Snappy" had almost caught the daring base runner.

From then on the excitement grew apace. Over and over again "Swifty" would take a lead only to dash back as "Snappy" threw the ball to first.

Several times the decision was so close that many of the Oak Center rooters howled their disapproval of the umpire. But both teams knew well that he was honest and, besides, he had been one of the stars of the big leagues in his youthful days.

In the meantime, "three balls" and "two strikes" had been called on the batter, though, indeed hardly any one was thinking much about the batter, since every eye was fastened on the duel between "Snappy" and "Swifty."

Then "Snappy" decided to use his best trick—that deceptive half-motion with his elbow held close to the body, which almost any runner would imagine was a gesture preparatory to hurling the ball to the plate.

"Swifty" saw it—and started straight for second base!

The trick had worked?

The Oak Centers let out one tremendous yell and "Swifty" stopped midway between two bags. He was caught flat-footed.

With a grin on his face like a halfmoon, "Snappy" was hurling the ball to the second baseman who, of course, had run in close to his bag.

A mighty roar went up—a roar of joy and derision from the Oak Centers, and of hope and encouragement from the Red Lots. This was not the first time the latter recalled that "Swifty" had been caught between first and second and then escaped! He was a wonderful dodger and as slippery as an eel.

"Swifty" turned and darted a look toward first.

As one man the crowd rose to its feet.

The Oak Center baseman, with his arm bent back ready to throw the ball, came running down the baseline closing in the gap between himself and the first base—with "Swifty" looking mighty anxious and worried between them. His only hope was to reach the initial sack in safety, second base, of course, being out of the question.

Zing! The ball left the second baseman's hand flew straight as a die to the first-baseman's mit. And then—and then—

A roar that almost shook the very ground itself went up from the crowd.

Just as the Oak Center first baseman touched the sliding "Swiftly" with the ball—putting him out, of course—he became conscious that something else was happening. In a second he had straightened up. There more than three quarters of the way down the base line was "Bud" Allison, streaking for "home." Quick as a flash the first base-man hurled the ball to the yelling Oak Center catcher, waiting for it at the plate.

But it was not quick enough, for as the ball hit his glove "Bud" slid under him—safe!—and scoring a run for the Red Lots!

And, so it happened, that run proved enough to win the game!

Neither team was able to score in the few remaining innings.

"Well, we lost the game," shouted one Oak Center rooter, as the crowd filed out of the grounds, "but we told you 'Snappy" would get your 'Swifty' Millen—and he did! That's some consolation I guess alight! He may be a daredevil on the bases—but 'Snappy' can tame him."

Yet in the dressing room of the Red Lots, an entirely different remark was being said. Had that Oak Center rooter heard it, he would have opened his eyes wide with amazement.

"Well, 'Swifty,'" the captain of the Red Lots was saying, "we worked it that time, didn't we! Gee, we couldn't possibly have pulled it off any better! Just as we had planned—the whole Oak Center team was watchin you and 'Snappy' and had forgotten all about me resting peacefully over on third!

"You sure did do that to the Qeen's taste, 'Swifty'! And you kept on your feet just long enough to give me a start. I tell you it's team work that counts every time! And the fellow who's so stuck on piling up a record for himself won't last—but we never have to bother about that in you, do we, old man!"
—*Boston Globe.*

WOMAN AS BRAVE AS MAN.

But the question is interesting in itself—could women defend their country as soldiers? As a matter of fact, everyone knows that hundreds of individuals have done so, and so many of them were identified by accident after years of service, or even after death, that it may be suspected an equal number escaped notice in days when no one troubled much about the "common soldier."

Some of them were distinguished for bravery and martial qualities, but is there record of one who flinched from her duty? In fiction the girl dressed up, however bold in words, proves to be an arrant little coward on the terrain when she feels a sword or pistol in her hand and sees another threatening her

Is it so in fact? The case of those unsexed beings we read of sometimes who fight for a lover is not to the point. But authentic history tells of a good many duels between ladies of birth and the highest social standing. Very rarely did they show a want of courage when strung to the fighting pitch. On the other hand, such fire-eating dames would not represent the average.

But nobody worth attention has disputed that women are as brave as men if duly aroused; some, indeed, have asserted that they were braver. The question is whether they could, if they would, serve as soldiers.

Perhaps it is not merely "academic." In a time which the elderly recollect with ease it might have been dismissed on the ground that such service is unfeminine—not only barred by nature, but forbidden by the laws of nature. We cannot urge that objection with confidence now, so widely have the bounds of feminine propriety been extended.

From the nature of things women soldiers can only be found, as a class, among barbarians—up to this time, at any rate. The Dahomey amazons made a poor show against the French, but Burton had been much impressed with them 40 years earlier—and he was a judge. The discipline was terribly severe in his time; he did not doubt they were very formidable troops. Relaxation of discipline ruined them.

The mythical amazons claim a word, since Professor Sayee adduced such striking evidence to suggest that they were the warrior priestesses of Hittite invaders. Of the American amazons it may be recalled that Humboldt thought the legend not impossible, and he had studied the original records.

Very few who have written on the subject are thus qualified probably. But Alfred Wallace has shown us lately that Spruce, the great botanist, looked into the evidence carefully and formed strong opinion that it was trustworthy. But much more interesting are the shield maidens of the Vikings. Would that we knew more about them personally.

The historical sagas allude to them, in a matter-of-fact way, as to male personages. One of the very grandest poetic sagas is that of the Shield-Maiden Hervor, but even this takes nearly everything we particularly want to know for granted. She dressed as a man and joined the Vikings. Presently she gained the command of her party—and the story opens, true in the main, probably.

The circumstantial account of the battle of Bravoll between a Sigurd, of Denmark, and Harold Hilditoun, of Norway, mentions several shield-maidens who commanded troops. One even bore Harold's standard. All fought like heroes or demons, and I think that all died on the field. But it seems that they were only women who rose to command by daring and military genius. Is there any authority for the legends of Viking bands wholly feminine?

The old Irish "Book of Lecan" says casually, "for men and women went alike to battle in those days," and the record of tribal obligations called "hosting" reckoned women among the fighting strength.

Moreover, the "Life of Abbott Adamnan of Iona," tells how he, hearing of this dreadful practice, went to Ireland, called an assembly of chiefs and bishops, and persuaded them to pass a law, still extant, entitled "Lex innocentium," which forbade the summoning of women to war. It seems likely, however, that they still turned out of their own free will—indeed, the practice is not yet extinct, by all accounts.

At the present day in Europe the Montenegrins and their hereditary foes of Albania include the women among their fighting force, or did, at any rate, a few years ago, before Prince Nicholas had organized his army. All departments of supply were left to the wives and daughters also the recovery and transport of the wounded. But when the firing line was seriously pressed the women reinforced it. Assuredly they would have followed the old customs, in spite of the Prince's reforms, had Austria advanced into the Black Mountains during the recent threatened war.—*The Sun (Balto.)*

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AUTUMN, 1913.

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E. W. FRISBEE,
Lay-reader.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 16, 1913.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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DEAFNESS HELPED BY MESOTHORIUM RAYS.

BERLIN, Oct. 3.—Another impetus has been given to the already insatiable demand for radium and mesothorium for medical purposes by a report printed to-day in a Berlin clinical weekly by Dr. Hugel saying that he has had remarkable success in the treatment of deafness or partial deafness with mesothorium and radium emanations. In view of the fact that it is estimated that more than half a million persons in Germany are deaf or hard of hearing, Dr. Hugel's discovery is attracting attention in both medical and lay circles.

Dr. Hugel reports that mesothorium rays have proved effective in almost all forms of partial deafness, and even where the disease has been chronic, suppuration and ulceration of long standing have quickly disappeared. In sharp contrast to the treatment of cancer, where the radiations work destructively, Dr. Hugel asserts that the most interesting part of his treatment of the ears is that the rays revivify the tissue and nerves.

The municipal authorities of German cities continue their keen rivalry in the effort to secure an infinitesimal portion of radium or mesothorium. The Mayor of Dortmund purchased to day a fifth of a gramme for $10,000. The city councils of Charlottenburg and Schoeneberg announce that they will each appropriate $50,000 for furnishing the municipal medical institution with small portions of these elements. Neukolin has decided to have the city physicians instructed in treatment with radium at the expense of the municipality.—*N. Y. Sun.*

What Harlan was Worth.

Justice Harlan who died recently, was not poor. But he left so small a sum to her widow that it commands the attention of the entire republic. About one half of it, $6,000, was life Insurance.

Yet this distinguished fellow-citizen was easily one of the foremost jurists on the bench of our highest court. He served us there for many years. His wise and true workmanship upon our mighty Government machine will last for generations. Not that a long life, seventy-seven years, of itself means so much. But with him the long life was all ideal.

Let young men look squarely at this exemplary life. Fasten the type of manhood in your minds. Such is the ideal of American official life! It may be wrong to call that type a survival, for there may be thousands of young lawyers in the land who are to grow into recognition, animated by the same high concepts of citizenship. But the low aims for "success," that consist in employment by very rich corporations, which are too often talked among youthful aspirants in their profession, lead us to use the word "survival" as applied to the Harlan type.

Justice Harlan lived the life of a gentleman. In residence, dress, association with other men, his life habit never so much as suggested a thought of money. To meet him was to see only the man, in all his simple dignity and impressiveness. He stood for the power of character. He represented just so much manhood. He was "worth," in an age when that test is put on nearly every man, meaning money, "worth," we say, the force of a superior intellect. He was "worth" the weight of an active and clear conscience. He was "worth" long years of the most laborious daily service of a great nation. He was "worth" the love and confidence of his own home circle, who knew him as tender and loyal to the last throb of his life.

It would be an unworthy use of such a life to make a scorpion whip of it, and lash the greed of money lust. Let it stand, rather, as some pedestaled statue of spotless marble. Let its lofty altitude inspire every youth who sees it with the love of that other kind of "worth." Let it teach us all how it is yet possible to live in serene content without extravagances, to be unmoved though lacking luxuries, so we may attain to the aristocracy of a citizen of worth.—*New York Evening Mail.*

WASHINGTON.

Mrs. L. H. LeFevre, *nee* Grace Okie, who surprised her friends and acquaintances in Washington, last winter, by folding up her tent, like the Arab, and leaving the city and the country to take up her residence in England, is with us again. But she returns, not as Mrs. LeFevre, but as Mrs. Lowry, having surrendered her heart and hand to an old English schoolmate. According to our understanding, the Lowrys are to remain in Washington only a few months, then returning to the tight little Isle to reside permanently.

Although Washington did not send as many delegates to the N. A. D. Convention in Cleveland last August as other places nearer the "Sixth City," as Cleveland calls herself, quite a few went from here, among them being Mrs. H. S. Edington, Rev. Mr. Merrill, and Messrs. Drake, Eskin, Marshall and Bernsdorff, all of whom report having a fine time.

Mrs. Edington went to see how her son, Wallace, is getting on. Wallace obtained a good position in Cleveland during the college vacation—a position in which the right kind of young man can climb to something better—and Mrs. Edington visited him both during and after the convention. She went from Cleveland to Chicago to visit friends in the latter city, stopping again in Cleveland on her way back to Washington.

Mr. Eskin was determined to have his money's worth. In order to be free to stop wherever he pleased, he bought a 1,000-mile ticket and used all but a few miles of it, visiting Wheeling, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, and we don't know how many other places.

Mr. Bernsdorff took in the Reunion of the Ohio deaf at Columbus after the Cleveland Convention, just to see how the Buckeyes do things.

Mr. Marshall, with his rendition of "Yankee Doodle" at the convention, made such a hit that they are talking of putting him and his Yankee Doodle into the "movies."

The National Literary Society had its opening meeting in Flynn's Hall, on the 2d of October. Two new members, Mrs. F. Harrison and T. H. Hughes, were admitted. The election of officers resulted thus: President, Mr. William Pfunder; Vice-President, Miss Minnie E. Kipp; Secretary, Mrs. A. F. Adams; Treasurer, Mr. A. F. Adams. The next meeting of the Society will be on the evening of November 6th. It is hoped that the coming year will be a successful one for the Society.

Mrs. Charles Painter, while visiting relatives in the country, had the misfortune to fall and break her left arm. We are glad to say, however, that the broken bone has been growing together quite rapidly, and Mrs. Painter expects to be able to have the splints removed very soon.

The local Branch of the College Alumni Association is to meet at Rev. Mr. Bryant's Wednesday evening, the 29th instant, to elect a new board of officers and transact other business.

M.

Sophia Fowler Gallaudet.

FUND FOR A MEMORIAL TABLET BEING RAISED BY DEAF LADIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

We, the undersigned ladies, wishing to give our cordial approval of the proposition of Mrs. Susie Benedict Bryant, to mark by an enduring memorial the early home of Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet, wife of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet and mother of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, do here subscribe the sum opposite our names, for the placing of a bronze tablet on a granite boulder at the gate of the homestead near Guilford, Ct., therein commemorating the virtues of a wife and mother who gave the deaf the Gallaudet sons, and thus mark a historic spot.

Previously acknowledged	$36 15
Through Mrs. M. Heyman, N. Y.	
Mrs. John H. Keiser	1 00
Mrs. Edward Rappolt	1 00
Total to date	$38 15

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, *Minister* 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President	*Secretary*	*Treasurer*
Jay C. Howard, Minn.	A. L. Roberts, Kan.	Harley D. Drake, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents,

A. B. Greener, Ohio. Walter Glover, S. C.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. W. L. Waters, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.
Ex-Officio Chairman

[OFFICIAL.]

To the members of the N. A. D.:—

Since the Cleveland Convention I have devoted practically all of my time, with the assistance of my secretary, in correspondence with the leading members of the Association, with reference to the organization of our members for active work. I believe we have perfected plans that will enlist a large number of active workers. I am at work now in forming my Executive Committee and I propose to have it widely representative. I believe that the majority of the members of this committee should be men not connected with schools for the deaf. Such men have gone out into the world and made their way, and they are better versed in the requirements of the vast majority of our people who have no connection with schools. Some criticism has manifested itself in the past over the fact that the Association has been largely in the hands of college men. My committee will have a fair representation of men not graduates of Gallaudet College. It will be composed largely of business men and will represent practically the whole country where we have members.

The Executive Committee will devote itself entirely to initiating new work and organizing, and small committees that can be easily handled will carry out the work suggested.

Instead of having the work of the Association limited to a dozen or so of the members, it will be my object to have as many active workers as possible. I hope, too, to have young men and women take an active part and be able to carry on the work of the Association when the present "wheel horses" are retired by the encroachment of years. We have a large and enthusiastic membership, and in looking over the list of members I have selected seventy-seven competent men. What is more, I shall try and use them and use others as they become members. There are men and women in all sections of the country who would make excellent workers, but who have not joined the Association. I have been and am after them. I want every member to do two things:—

1. Get at least one new member and be sure and remain a member himself.
2. To subscribe for the Official Organ, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, so as to keep in touch with the work.

We are arranging to print the proceedings of the Convention, and it will be a great help if the members will sell at fifty cents each as many copies of the proceedings to non-members as possible, to help defray the cost of printing and distributing the proceedings.

It is time too to start organizing State and Local branches of the N. A. D. Follow the example of Michigan. There never was a time when the Association was so united and so enthusiastic. Hit while the iron is hot.

I do not want one member to be burdened with committee work while 77 sit around wondering what he is going to do. I want each active worker to take one job, and devote all of the time he can spare to N. A. D. matters to that one job, and do something. I want active workers, and if any one who is given a committee appointment and proposes to sit around doing nothing, I shall be pleased to have him hand in his resignation. We should build up a great and powerful association and everybody must hustle.

I have written to all of the Vice-Presidents, reminding them that I have no intention of dying, and that they may as well put in the time that they might otherwise use waiting for me to depart this life, in organizing their own sections and showing what is in them.

In such sections as are not represented by an officer or a member of the Executive Committee, I shall try and have active men and women who will devote their time to organization and the increase of membership. If anyone gets a new member I shall be glad to have him or her so report the fact to me, that I may give due credit.

Let everyone get out and hustle NOW. No one need wait for my committee appointments. I will begin by appointing every member a committee of one to secure new members and to dispose of as many copies of the proceedings of the Cleveland Convention to non-members as is possible. Get busy; see who does it first. IF YOU know of any good prospect for membership in your section and can not land him or her yourself, please tip me off and let me try. If there is good material among the members in your section for committee work not yet employed, please write me a personal letter describing fully that person's qualifications and the line of work he would prefer. If you feel that YOU would like to get in the game and help do things, TELL ME SO. If I can use you I will do so gladly. If you have any brilliant ideas as to new undertakings for the Association, tell me about them. This means You. I want every member to feel that he and she is taking an important and active part in the good work we are doing and hope to do.

JAY COOKE HOWARD,
Pres. N. A. D.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Kappa Gamma Fraternity met on the 6th, when the election of Officers took place.

Grand Rajah	L. E. Johnson
Kamoos	F. A. Moore
Tahdheed	E. S. Foltz
Grapheus	R. R. Decker
Mukhtar	V. L. Butterbaugh
Et Tebreeze	W. F. Miller
Eth Thaaliber	W. D. Edington
Ibn Phillaken	J. M Jacobson
Ibn Amand	A. B. Classen

Initiation Committee—Bro. L. E. Johnson, *Chairman*, Bros. W. Durian, W. F. Miller and H. Stegemerten.

Probation Committee—Bro F. A. Moore, *Chairman*, Bros. A. Patterson, F. G. Fancher and A. Classen.

Entertainment Committee—V. L. Butterbaugh, *Chairman*, Bros. A. Patterson, J. Jacobsen and H Stegemerten.

Banquet Committee—Bro John Erickson, '02, *Chairman*, Bros. L. E. Johnson, F. G. Fancher and J. L. Rendall.

Editor of Kappa Gamma Department in the *Buff and Blue*—F. G. Fancher, of New York.

The Literary Society met on Saturday, and the following officers were elected for the initial term. President, A. W. Paterson, '14; Vice-President, F. G. Fancher '15; Secretary, A. Martin. '16; Treasurer, W. F. Miller, '15; Librarian, C. Thompson, '16.

You've got to hand it to those Rats. Before the football team left for Richmond, a notice was stuck on the bulletin board to the effect that if the team won they would be treated to an ice cream feed, and it was signed "The Rats."

Well the team did win, and so the rats had to make good; this, we must say, they did willingly to the enjoyment of the team.

We are glad to note that Dr. Hotchkiss, who has, for some time, been under the doctor's care, is able to be around again and look after his multifarious duties.

ATHLETICS

Richmond College 0 Gallaudet 6.

The Gallaudet football team journeyed to Richmond where they played the Richmond College Spiders. The game was hard fought from start to finish, but devoid of features. The Virginians were forced to play on the defensive in all except the third period, when they had the ball within Gallaudet's danger zone, but the Kendall Greenders held them for downs. There were very few forward passes attempted, as the ball was slippery and the footing uncertain. Consequently both teams resorted to a line plunging game, where the Washingtonians excelled. End runs were conspicuous by their absence.

RICHMOND		GALLAUDET
Jones	L. E.	Harms
Beals	L. T.	Johnson
Hutchinson	L. G.	Martin
Wicker	C.	Decker
Bleme	R. G.	Butterbaugh
Robins	R. T.	Rasmussen
Newton	R. E.	Marshall
Ancarrow	Q. B.	Moore
Klevesahl	L. H.	Andrejeski
Coburn	R. H.	Keeley
King	F. B.	Jacobson

Touchdown, Keeley. Time of Quarters, 10 minutes. Substitutions Miller for Rasmussen. Referee, Mr. Taylor, William and Mary. Umpire Mr. Witt, Virginia Military Institute; Timekeepers, Messrs. Duvall and Winefree; Head Linesman, Mr. Handy.

L. E. T.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

October 5th and 19th (9 A.M., October 19th), Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

October 26th, Holy Communion.

OCTOBER 12TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.

OCTOBER 19TH.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

OCTOBER 26TH.

St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct. 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

FANWOOD.

The first of the Fanwood Literary Association's entertainments occurred in the chapel, on Saturday evening, the 10th inst. Dr. T. F. Fox, President of the Association, opened with a lecture on, "Governor Sulzer's Impeachment and the Muncipal Elections." The word "politics," with all its meanings has never been thoroughly understood by the majority of the pupils.

Dr. Fox's subject was chosen to give them a definite understanding of the meaning of the word "impeachment." For example, if anyone holding a high elective office of great responsibility in the government's service, such as President, Governor, or Senator, is accused of various dishonest acts, he is subject to trial, and, if guilty, entirely removed from his office, and is not allowed to vote or have any further association with the government. The charges against Governor Sulzer were: First, that he defied the law by failing to publish a true account of the money he received to help pay his election expenses. He had kept this a secret, when it should have been made known. Second, that he tried to make those who knew of his guilt share his secret. His trial followed. The members of the Senate and the Court of Appeals acted as his judges. For his defense, his lawyers declared that if these acts had been committed, they were done before he was elected, not after. If guilty of them while governor, he should be removed; but his defense is, he was not governor when they were committed. If he is pronounced guilty, to be impeached, more than two-thirds of the votes of the court must be against him. If he is impeached this week by an overwhelming vote, the State of New York's clean record will be blackened by the removal of the first governor to ever have been impeached. In all history very few such occurrences are on record. President Johnson, in 1865, escaped impeachment by one lone vote.

Of the municipal elections, we all know that there are three tickets running, but there are five names on the ballot ticket, principally: Democratic, Republican, Progressive, Socialist, and Fusion. The Democratic party emblem is held by members of Tammany Hall. They have an organized standing career of about a century. The Republican, and Progressive parties are the same party split in two, the former being one of the oldest, and most successful, while the latter began with the last presidential election. It consists of former members of the Republican party, and the Progressives, who are anxious to make new and better movement instead of sticking to the old dead issues of spoils. The Socialists believe in the equality of man. They want to adopt means which they think will give all the people an equal chance. For instance, their idea is to have the rich co-operate with the poor, thus making all nearly equal. Their chances of victory seem to be slight, for many protests against them have been received.

The Fusion party consists of members of both the Democratic, Republican and Progressive parties, they having their own ideas for better government.

The nominee of the Democratic party is Mr. Edward E. McCall. Mr. J. P. Mitchell is running on the Republican and Progressive Parties ticket, which is the same as the Fusion ticket.

In referring to Mr. McCall, it is said that if he is elected he will be only a representative of Tammany; but he claims he will be independent and work for the people only, will improve the city departments, and pay more attention to the welfare of the city. Those acquainted with him say that he was once an ex-judge and petted others instead of the people. Mayor Gaynor quarreled with Tammany, and in the future so will he.

Mr. Mitchell also says he will do all he can for the benefit of the city and of the people, like Mr. McCall. Among other things he will see to the improvement of 11th Avenue between 59th and 30th Streets, which has long been a menace to traffic, it having freight train lines running on the street level and which are not guarded.

The number killed by trains here increases yearly. But like Mr. McCall he, too, has enemies. They not only accuse him of planning to sacrifice our beautiful Riverside Park between 135th and 155th Streets, to the New York Central Railroad for freight yards, but that he failed to do his duty in regard to the new subways. Mr. Mitchell was formerly President of the Board of Aldermen and later Collector of the Port. His resignation has been sent to the President, but has not yet accepted. So we see that on each side there are protests and praises for the candidates, and their successful candidacy for mayor depends on the contents of the ballot box. The news of the week was then told and a motion to adjourn followed.

On Monday, Columbus Day was fittingly celebrated. In the afternoon the pupils enjoyed a half holiday, the recreation beginning at one o'clock. The boys, taking advantage of the freedom, had a jolly good time by romping about here and there playing foot-ball, hand-ball and base-ball, not mentioning the many other games more to their choice. At about 3 P.M the Broadway nine began to battle for baseball honors. Benches were brought out and the cadet body comfortably settled down to howl for the home team. The game began in lively style, the Broadway team scoring two runs in the first inning and Fanwood ending it with four. The result will be found in the following:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Broadway	2	0	1	0	0	0	2	4	2	—11
Fanwood	4	3	2	1	2	1	1	0	x	—14

The feature of the game came in the ninth inning, when with three men on bases Nimmo the "peerless" fanned at the plate.

During the baseball game Monday afternoon, heads were suddenly turned skyward and eyes became focused on a fleet of approaching birdmen. Sixteen aeroplanes were to race around New York City in the New York Times' aerial derby. Of the number, five passed over the Institution and were visible for some time. The excitement caused among the pupils could not be calmed for a good half hour, and less attention was directed to the ball game.

During the past week members of the Protean Society contributed to the purchase of new pennants and pictures to adorn the walls of their room for the ensuing year. Cadets Drake, Gruet, Parsons and Burke, did the buying. The investment is considered a success, as the many new additions have already brightened the scenery and visitors will find the views pleasing to the eye.

Mr. Charles Sabella of last year's graduating class spent Sunday evening talking with his old friends at Fanwood.

We are pleased to state that the band and drum-corps are making rapid progress in the musical line. Steady practice has been a great factor in their improvement. Several changes in the line-up have occurred. Cadet Musicians Stafford, Barnes, De Castro and Ciavolino, were made band corporals by the Principal's promotion Thursday. Former band corporal, Charles Lambert, also deserved promotion. He was appointed band sergeant. Others have been advanced from fife and drum to cornet and alto. The new cornetists and altoists at first found it quite difficult to master their instruments, but are now adopting methods which we hope will soon make them skilful.

The *scribe* is the proud possessor of a beautiful gold watch of Swiss manufacture, which was given to him by his father on his seventeenth birthday.

Mr. Michael Kornblum, a Fanwood graduate, of the 1899 class, visited this old school, on Thursday the 9th. At present Mr. Kornblum is a successful optician of Pittsburg, Pa. One of the cadets showed him around.

On Sunday morning, Messrs. Quinn and Walstead, Missioners to the deaf, accompanied by Mr. J. F. O'Brien, a graduate of Fanwood, spent several hours in an inspection of the Institution.

In the afternoon Hon. D. C. Lewis, a member of the Assembly, and Mr. Matthew T. Quinn of Washington Heights, called upon the Principal.

The visitors at Fanwood on Monday were former pupils Howell O. Young and Edward J. Trinks.

Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Washington, D. C., visited the Institution on Tuesday morning. He is connected with the Weather Bureau at Washington, and also preaches for the deaf in that city and vicinity.

Dr. Leale, Chairman of the Instruction Committee, and Dr. Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors, were the principal visitors during the past week. Both inspected the Institution and were pleased at its progress.

J. P. G.

Rev. R. R. Allabough's Appointments

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.
Address all mail to
510 E. 5TH AVENUE,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Mrs. Ann C. Reddington's Funeral.

SERVICES CONDUCTED IN CHURCH SHE HELPED TO ESTABLISH.

Mrs. Martin Reddington (*nee* Sullivan), one of the pioneers of St. Brigid's Church on Linden street in the Ridgewood section, died early in the week, and her funeral was conducted from the parish church on Thursday morning. The holy sacrifice was offered by the Rev. John Moran, senior curate of the parish, assisted by the Rev. George Goehringer and the Rev. Anthony Manno, also parochial assistants at St. Brigid's, as deacon and subdeacon, respectively.

At the church were the Rev P. J. Farrelly, the rector: the Rev. Thomas E. Carroll, rector of St. Vincent de Paul's and formerly rector of St. Brigid's; the Rev. James Bennet, rector of St. Rose of Lima's, Rockaway Beach, and the Rev. William F. Blaber, of St. Patrick's, Dutch Kills, both former curates of the parish, and the Rev. Frederick Lund, curate of St. Charles.

Father Moran delivered the funeral sermon. He said that while it is human to grieve for loved ones, Christian faith consoles by the reflections that those who have departed this life have begun or are being fitted for higher life.

Father Moran spoke of the saintly life of Mrs. Reddington, her great sacrifices for the welfare of her parish, praised her manner of training her family and lauded her as an exemplary Catholic woman. For years she had been a member of the Rosary Society of the parish.

Mrs. Reddington was a sister of Dr. J. D. Sullivan, an aunt of Dr. Raymond Sullivan and of Attorney F. J. Sullivan, and a sister of Sister Marie Joseph, of St. Malachy's Home. Many of the friends of the family were in the church on the morning of the funeral, and accompanied the funeral cortege to St. John's Cemetery, Queens Borough. Mrs. Reddington was known by all the old-time parishioners of the Ridgewood section, where she had lived for thirty years. Her husband, like herself, came from one of the old families of Sullivan County, N. Y. The family is highly respected at Ridgewood, and one of the most impressive tributes paid to the memory of the late parishioner was the presence at the church of so many of the former members of St. Brigid's congregation, a number of whom have resided at a distance from Ridgewood for many years. Mrs. Reddington is survived by her husband and her sister, a son, Peter, and two daughters, Julia and Mary.—*Brooklyn Citizen, Oct. 4.*

EDITOR JOURNAL:—About the first thing my eye caught when I turned to the editorial page of the last issue of the JOURNAL was this caption: "Flint Branch N. A. D." Good for you, is my encouraging compliment, Flinters. Push the move you have made throughout Michigan, thereby setting a worthy followship, for Flint is destined to be rewarded in history as the "Orignator City" from which spring great national organizations of the deaf. If my memory serves me right, it was at Flint, Michigan, where the N. F. S. D. first saw light. While it is true Flint cannot claim the distinction of being the original birthplace of the N. A. D. It is destined to be the original starter of branches of the Association.

Sister States everywhere follow Flint's example. Organize NOW branches of the National Association of the Deaf. Thus help along the main body of the Association in its efforts to help the education of the deaf as well as is the N. F. S. D. helping you to provide for your families after death.

GERTRUDE E. M. NELSON.
Member N. A. D., M. A. D. and E. S. A.

DETROIT, MICH.,
Sept. 27, 1913.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary.*
W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E., Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf. Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visior. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gainne Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

"Smith's is an unfortunate case. He can't get a satisfactory hearing in any court."

"Why not?"

"He's deaf and dumb."

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter o on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Saturday, October 11th, was the —th birthday of Mrs. William Lipgens, and her fond and devoted husband celebrated the event by an elaborate dinner, at their home in East Orange, N. J., on the evening of the following day. He invited a few friends, and would have extended an invitation to many more, had the dining room accommodations of their home been large enough to warrant it. Those who enjoyed the evening and the dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Felix A. Simonson, Mr. Samuel Frankenheim and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson. The table was beautifully decorated with a floral centerpiece, and at each cover were different hued carnations. The silver, crystal and snowy napery, all combined to make an artistic display. The menu embraced the following:

MENU

Dubonnet

Oysters on the Half Shell

Olives, Gherkins, etc.

Chicken Soup

Lobster Patty

Jumbo Squab — Cranberry Jelly

Green Peas — Potatoes

Salad

Ice Cream — Assorted Cakes

Bon Bons

Cafe Noir

Haut Sauternes
St. Julien
Champagne
Havanas

The evening was spent in conversation, and in viewing the works of art in Sevres China and pottery, as well as the numerous extraordinary creations in chased and enamelled gold made by Mr. Lipgens.

Mr. and Mrs. Lipgens own the house they live in. It is a fine, two-story modern house, equipped and furnished in perfect taste. They have a lovely daughter of sixteen summers, and a son a couple of years younger who is a member of the boy scouts in his section.

It was nearly ten thirty when good-byes were said and the guests departed for the station at Ampere.

Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A. basketball team has suffered a severe loss on account of two of its stars having secured positions in Hartford and Mystic, Connecticut. Captain Frederick J. Haberstroh, the guard and mainstay of the team, is now a supervisor at the Hartford School for the Deaf, Hartford, Ct. Fred has a reputation for being one of the best guards ever developed and has kept his opponents from tallying time and again. His agressiveness as an all-round player was the feature of almost every game the Clark Deaf Mutes played last season. For an instance, those who saw the first leg of championship games between Clarks and Alphabets, will remember that the Alphabets only made one basket during the entire game and that came during the last minutes of play. The five points tallied by the Alphabets tell the story by itself, and it can be largely responsible for the guarding of Haberstroh. His service as Secretary of Clark D. M. A. A. is also another heavy loss, but let's hope he makes good in the new field.

Thomas Helberg, another Clark player who has shown promise to develop into one of the best centers is now an instructor at carpentering and sloyd work at the Mystic, Ct., School for the Deaf. Helberg played a capital good game at center, but was a little green having lacked experience of outside play. Much was expected of him as soon as we could give him points of the game, but, alas! he is gone. Like Fred let's wish him success at his new post. Clark has some good material left in Baker, Kempf, Gillen, Breslauer, Gordon and Enger, but as Haberstroh and Helberg have promised to respond to the championship game, we feel we are strongly fortified and in readiness.

Articles of incorporation recently filed with New York's Secretary of State received his signature, thereby making the Ephpheta Society an incorporated body, with Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., president of the Board of Incorporators.

Sunday, October 19th, at the Academic College Hall, 30 West 16th St., the Xavier Centre of the Ephpheta Society will hold its twelfth annual election of officers. Under Father McCarthy's guidance the local centre has prospered to an extent that to-day the membership roll sums up two hundred of the Catholic deaf. This attests to the confidence placed in their pastor by the majority of the Catholic deaf.

The Xavier Centre's Constitution and By-laws are embraced in about two dozen lines of eight point type on the back of the members' due cards, the size of an ordinary Postal.

No initiation fee is charged, and after six months payment of an insignificant 15 cents a month, relief is extended sick members to the amount of $36—$3 a week for twelve weeks.

With Joseph H. Knopp, president; Huge C. Schmidt, secretary: Sylvester A. Fogarty, treasurer, Misses Joyce, McCarthy, Murray, Ryan, Messrs. O'Brien and Kieckers, members of the executive committee, the Xavier Centre has maintained its reputation for usefulness in varied ways towards the uplift and betterment of the Catholic deaf.

A hearty and withal very pleasant reception was tendered in honor of a quartet of Lady Xavier Ephphetans, upon their safe return from a two months' tour of the Emerald Isle, at the Xavier Club, Sunday evening, October 5th. But that temerity so noticeable when we were school boys and girls, of facing an audience on the rostrum, seemed to have kept several of the fair voyageurs at home. To Miss Nora Joyce all honor is due, she giving a well-signed account of the trip across the Big Pond, and a resume of their sight-seeing tour through Erin, with details of the Reuion at the Cabra School. For a full hour Miss Joyce defied stage fright, and in modest attire, her graphic signs were a genuine surprise to everyone present. A well written letter from Mrs. John L Connerton, of Geneva, N. Y,, one of the touring party, was read by Mr. O'Brien. The introduction by Chairman Vetter, of the committee, brought out some amusing stories of Ireland's fairies from Fr. McCarthy. President Kieckers and his aides helped to repeat the well known hospitality of the Xavier Club, serving ices and cake, and as usual Joe and Andy Mattes were in the gaslight as the guests came through the entrance.

Mrs. William McCluskey (*nee* Johanna Zettel) left New York a couple of weeks ago, to join her husband, who is in business in Michigan. Before her departure she was tendered a surprise party by a number of her friends, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Stern. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation, and refreshments were served. A handsome leather Gladstone bag was presented to Mrs McCluskey, which was a joint gift of several friends present and absent, Miss V. B. Gallaudet making the presentation in a brief address, to which the recipient made an affecting respouse.

Mrs. Anthony Capelli accompanied her daughter, Miss Lilian C. Capelli, to a party on Saturday evening, October 11th. In returning home she met with a serious accident, and was removed to the Washington Heights Hospital in an unconscious condition, as the result of being struck by an automobile opperated by William Tapping, of No. 501 West 170th Street. Mr. Tapping's machine it is said skidded and knocked Mrs. Cappelli down. She is now at the St. Luke's Hospital, and suffering greatly from various injuries, and perhaps several ribs broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer and their son, who is in Sophomore at Columbia University, returned from their summer home at Lake George about a week ago, looking fine and well-rested for the winter round of business and social activities.

A Tinghino's beloved sister, passed away at six o'clock, on the 10th of October. She had been confined to her bed for four years, suffering what is known as Pulmonitis. She was twenty-eight years.

Mr. W. Lacy Waters, of Santa Barbara, Cal., left New York last Saturday. He will stop at various cities en route across the continent. The evening before his departure he was given a farewell dinner by a number of his friends.

Mrs. August Neiser is still confined to her home from the effects of an apoplectic stroke which she sustained about a month ago, while at work in the laundry of Bellevue Hospital.

Joseph Werher, a graduate of the Fanwood School, came down from Poughkeepsie on a visit to his Alma Mater last Monday. He has a steady job and looks well-dressed and prosperous.

Michael Kornblum, of Pittsburg, Pa., was in town for several days last week. He met many of his old friends and schoolmates at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

Oct. 11, 1913.—A happy crowd boarded the 1:30 P.M. Westerville car Saturday last, destination being the Home, and the object—a birthday surprise to Mrs. Wm. E. Chapman, the matron. Mr. Cheney was brought into the secret, and he managed to be at the car line with a hay wagon to convey the party over to the Home without exciting the suspicion of Mrs. Chapman. Hence her surprise was great when the wagon halted before the main building and deposited its human freight. She didn't know just why so many people came up, until informed that it was in commemoration of her birthday and to seal more closely the ties of friendship between them and her. Every one of the party shook hands with her then and extended to her the felicitations of the occasion. The party spent the rest of the afternoon in visiting the various parts of the Home and conversing with the "residents," thus relieving the montony of their daily routine.

Everything about the place was in fine condition, and looked the more inviting, because of the autumn tinge on vegetation, especially the trees, for they showed off only too plainly how fine an artist nature is.

Superintendent Chapman is some gardener, indeed. The tomato patch gave evidence of it. There were lots of the fruit ripe and unripe, and will likely have to be fed to the pigs, as it is unsaleable. The hubbard squash patch revealed a fine crop, and that means pumpkin pie galore for Thanksgiving, Christmas and throughout the year, and there were several gobblers strutting about the place, besides a dozen or so if lady turks, which will insure the "residents" of turkey for the holiday feasts, unless some one should be mean enough to appropriate them meanwhile, but then there will be plenty of chickens to fall back on, in that case.

By the time the inspection had been completed, several of the lady members of the party, who had meanwhile been busy in its preparation, announced "supper is ready." The party had brought the edibles along.

The meal was partaken in the superintendent's dining room. The name of each visitor was placed at a plate, and Mrs. Chapman, as the guest of honor, was at the head of the first table. A birthday cake was the feature, being fringed with as many cherries as the number of years Mrs. Chapman has passed through in this vale of tears, and she was asked to cut it before it was passed around. After the meal the writer, in a few words appropriate to the occasion, presented Mrs. Chapman, in behalf of the donors, a gold wristband. Mrs. Chapman was visibly affected and responded feelingly, expressing appreciations for the gift and the sentiment, friendship, which prompted its giving.

Afterwards some of the party indulged in games in the reception room, among them a pair of shears being passed around, and each person asked to tell whether the blades crossed each other or not. The reference being to the position of one's feet at the time, the answer was made. Word guessing also amused the party for awhile. At 8:30, the party started for the return home, bidding Mrs. Chapman many more happy birthday anniversaries. The ride over to the car line evoked a great deal of mirth, some of the party, when dismounting from the hay-wagon, had the appearance of just having emerged from a straw stack. Youth seemingly having returned. Those who composed the party, were Mr. and Mrs. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. Clum and three children, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. King, Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Charles and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mr. and Mrs. Greener, Mrs. Zell, Mrs. Callison, Misses Jeanette and Bessie McGregor, Misses Cloa Lamson, May Greener, Clara Lingle, Bessie Edgar, Katherine Wilgatouski, Nanna Altrude, Messrs. Ernest Zell and Wm. King. Several of those in the list were prevented by circumstances from going up, but were present in the spirit.

The Ohio Branch of the Gallaudet College Association held a meeting last evening, and chose the following officers to serve for the next year: President, Mrs. William H. Zorn; Vice-President, Mr. C. W. Charles; Secretary, Mr. R. P. McGregor; Treasurer, Mr. A. H. Schory. Mr. Greener and Miss Cloa Lamson were appointed by the president-elect program committee. Matters pertaining to Gallaudet Day were considered. Some of the members were anxious to get away to the Pure Food show, which has held forth here for two weeks, so an early adjournment was made.

Twenty-seven members of Clionian Society last Saturday chipped in, hired a team and hay wagon, and under the charge of Mr. Odebrecht, high class teacher, drove up above Clintonville for nuts and apples. This was not a good year around Columbus for such things, and hence the party almost came home empty handed. However, what they lacked in this respect, was more than made up in the tramp around the country, appeasing the appetite with the nice lunch brought along, and having a general good time. The party reached the institution about eight o'clock in the evening.

Rev. B. R. Allabough was at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, Thursday afternoon, and delivered a sermon to the residents, after which he came down to the city. He left Friday for Portsmouth, O., where he was to preach to the deaf there in the evening, and from there was to go to Ashland, Ky., for a like purpose. He will not be in New York to attend the Protestant Episcopal Convention, on account of his wife's illness.

Miss Bessie McGregor leaves tomorrow for Olathe, Kan., having received orders this week to report there by Tuesday, so we assume the school term opens on the 15th. Her sister, Jeanette, also leaves Monday, for Corning, New York, to take charge of charity work, she having received the appointment this week.

Mr. F. E. Philpott, an Ohio boy, who has been publishing the Clarendon, West Virginia, *News* for nearly two years, has given up the job, on account of poor health, and with his wife and her relative, will make their home in Florida. Mr. Philpott will be here for a time in the *Chronicle* office, studying linotyping.

The attendance has reached 463, the boys outnumbering the girls by 31, though they were evenly divided the first week of school.

President Howard of the N. A. D. is going to do things and make the vice-presidents earn their $000,000 salaries, instead of being merely ornamental barber posts, as has been the custom in the past. He is anxious to have the organization grow in strength and number, and to reach that end he proposes that the vice-presidents help in the work and share in the glory.

It is proposed to have the convention proceedings printed at an early date.

We are ready to go to work and ask non-members to send their one dollar for membership and Report, or those merely wishing a report fifty cents, to us.

A. B. G.

N. B.—Remittances from Ohio and all States surrounding it, will receive prompt acknowledgment. See address at head of this column.

Brooklyn Frats.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A writer in your last issue, hitherto to fame unknown, makes mention of Brooklyn Division N. F. S. D. in complimentary terms, which Brooklyn deserves. His suggestion that all the members become members of the N. A. D. will no doubt be taken up later on, but I am taking up this space to blow Brooklyn Division's horn. Only the Home Division (Chicago), which has all the unattached membership, exceeds Brooklyn in numerical strength.

It has been my pleasure and privilege to sit in Brooklyn's presidential chair the past two years and watch the growth, helping it where I could. When we reached a total of of nearly 126 members, we lost heavily by the formation of new Divisions in Newark and Buffalo, which of course was no loss to the Fraternity, members being merely transferred. But the gap is being bridged and we will soon be stronger than ever.

The first cause of Brooklyn's growth and strength was the activity, ability, capacity and intelligence of one man, Harry Pierce Kane, who dared to conceive, build, plan and fight for an organization he had faith in. Naturally he was the first President, and after serving two terms, he became State Organizer, and a valuable aid and adviser to President Bowers, who succeeded him, as well as to me. To Mr. Kane, Brooklyn owes more than to all others put together, for it was love for and belief in Mr. Kane that led many to join, and that still brings members in. A man like Brother Kane is a tower of strength to an organization. He is welcome everywhere, by all other clubs and associations, and churches of all creeds. I did not intend this as any other than an explanation, in part, of why Brooklyn Division N. F. S. D. is such a tremendously strong one. I want the public to know to what its growth and strength was largely due. Mr. Kane's influence is due to the fact that he is unselfish in his undertakings, and in his work as founder, President and State Organizer, H. P. Kane was always subordinate to N. F. S. D., and even the fees and expenses he was entitled to, he gave others the benefit of.

Now when Brooklyn Division of the "Frats" is mentioned with pride again, your readers will know that its prestige, popularity, and all that, is due, in large part to its founder, Harry Pierce Kane.

Very respectully yours,
ALEXANDER L. PACH,
Pres. Brooklyn Div. No. 23.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Rigg celebrated her birthday by giving a party at No. 1538 N. Dover Street, last Friday evening, October 10th. Her natal day is September 25th; but, for several reasons, the celebration was held on the later date. She was heartily congratulated by a host of friends, and a number also presented her a gift or remembrance. After passing a pleasant evening socially, refreshments were served.

Among those present were: Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Breen, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Fortescue, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, J. A. Roach, Chas. M. Pennell, Wm. McKinney, Miss Susan McKinney, Mrs. Viola King, Miss M. Laird, Miss M. E. Stemple, Miss Mamie Hess, Laib Hamburg, Miss Kate Moyer, Mrs Frank Max, Mrs. Boland, of Washington, D. C.

A largely atteneded meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., was held at All Souls' Parish Hall on Saturday evening, October 11th. President Brady held the reins. It was the annual meeting of the Branch, when the annual reports were given, and officers elected. The result of the elections was as follows: President, John A. Roach; Vice President, R. E Uuderwood; Secretary, Harry F. Smith; Treasurer, Chas. M. Pennell; Assistant Treasurer, Frank J. Kuhn.

Mr. S. G. Davidson, who is Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Home, was present and addressed the meeting on the present financial condition of the Home. He urged that more money be given to the Maintenance Fund, so that the Home will not suffer from lack of support. He called attention to the fact that last Spring the sum of $500 was turned over by the Society to the Endowment Fund, and only $35 to the Maintenance Fund. Mr. R. M. Ziegler and Mrs. M J. Syle also made addresses on the subject of raising money for the Home.

C. J. Poole, deaf and dumb resident of Oaklyn, the artist who carved and presented to the Oaklyn public school a handsome wood tablet, has shipped his furniture to Boyertown, Pa., where he will reside on the outskirts of the town until he completes his little bungalow in the mountain. He lived in Oaklyn seven years.

Mr. Poole formerly came from England. He is a skillful woodcarver, and carved the Bishop's chair, both that in All Souls' Church, this city, and the one in St. Ann's Church, in New York. Oaklyn is near Collingswood, N. J.

At the meeting of the Board of Managers of All Souls' Guild, on October 7th, the following minute was adopted:

The passing away of Mr. Orlando Crease on July 30th, 1913, at his home in this city, is a distinct loss of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, as well as to the Church at large, and the community in which he resided. While he served as a member of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf for many years, probably, from its inception, his interest in the deaf did not begin then; for, although it is not generally known, a dear near relative, who is also afflicted with deafness, survives him. The late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, the first Pastor of All Souls, Church for the Deaf, found in him a true friend and supporter in the trying time of the establishment of the church for the deaf, the first one exclusively for the deaf in America. He was also a Director of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb for a long time.

Such was his connection with the work among the deaf—both the religious and educational work, which is doing so much for the uplift of our class, that we shall always cherish his memory. We desire, also, as a slight token of our profound respect and gratitude to place on record this humble tribute to his memory. And we know full well that it was not the deaf alone whom he befriended. The story of his beautiful life, were it written, could but reveal a life of unselfishness and love for his Master.

Salem, N J., Sept. 30.—Frank Nittinger, a mute, of this city, died late last evening as the result of injuries received at a local cannery. Nittinger had mounted some piles of sheathing to do some carpenter work when his clothing caught in the shafting. He was whirled around many times before the power could be turned off. His neck was broken and a deep gash was cut in the back of his head by the hatchet. Nittinger was about 40 years old and unmarried.

Mr. Nittinger was a graduate of the Mt. Airy School.

Emmett E. Voorhis, of Athems, and Miss Mayme Lois Horton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Horton (deaf-mutes) of Sheshequin, were united in marriage Monday afternoon of this week at 6 o'clock at the rectory of the Emmanuel Episcopal church at Elmira. They will reside for the present at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Voorhis, in Athens.

The engagement of Mr. Walter Stevens Syle, youngest son of Mrs. N. J. Syle, to Miss Edith S. Gleason, of West Pelham, has been announced.

Harry G. Gunkel has been appointed Treasurer of the Clerc Literary Association in place of R. Reed Robertson who asked to be relieved. Mr. Gunkel will serve during the unexpired term or until a special election is held. He formerly served the Association in the same capacity very acceptably for several years.

Miss Hannah Reidy has made a record as house-helper to Mrs. Syle On October 6th, she completed fourteen years of continuous service at her present place. Faithful servant, indeed.

Miss Ruth Walters, of Lebanon, Pa., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Dorworth recently.

Rev. C. O Dantzer was in New York over Sunday, and Mr. J. S. Reider had charge of the service at All Souls'.

Next Sunday, October 19th, the Rev. F. C. Smielav will conduct the service at All Souls' Church, while the Rev. Mr. Dantzer will supply in Central Pennsylvania.

Rev. F. C. Smielau will give his reading of Quo Vadis at All Souls' Parish Hall next Saturday evening, October 18th. It will be under the auspices of the Chester Miision, which will donate the proceeds to the Building Fund of All Soul's Church. Admission will be twenty-five cents. Help the good object by your attendance.

The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D, will meet at No.1538 N. Dover St, Phila., next Friday evening, October 17th. All the local members are expected to be present.

Do not forget the invitation to visit Old Christ Church, Second Street above Market, on Thursday evening, October the 23d. The Rev. Dr. Louis C. Washburn, Rector of the Church, will address us in the Neighborhood House in the rear of the Church. The Clerc Literary Association will not meet at All Souls' Parish House on this evening; but, instead, the members will go to the meeting at Christ Church.

Mrs. Boland, of Washington, D. C., is spending this week around here and with the Stevens family, in Merchantville, N. J. She had previously spent three weeks at Atlantic City

All Souls' Guild will hold its quarterly business meeting on Tuesday evening, October 21st.

The Men's Club of All Souls' Church will hold its first meeting in the Parish House on Tuesday evening, October 28th.

The engagement of Mr. Nathan Schwartz to Miss Clara Lubin is announced.

Miss Sarah L. Reider is visiting Manch Chunk and places in Berks County this week.

SUNDRY NOTES.

SIR GILBERT PARKER was the guest of the Winnipeg Canadian Club at luncheon the other day. We just mention this fact because this distinguished gentleman was for a while a teacher of the deaf down in Belleville, Ont. But since entering the field of liferature he has seldom had occasion to meet the deaf, and we just wonder if he still retains his knowledge of the finger language.—*Silent Echo.*

In all their fifty years of wedded life neither ever uttered a loud word. P. S. They were deaf and dumb.

Mrs. Campbell, of West New York, N. J., spent two weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, of Attleboro, Mass. She had a splendid time there.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, *Assistant*, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, corner Elizabeth and Broome Streets, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor.*

Britain's Oldest Office.

The oldest office under the crown is that of lord high steward, which was in existence before the time of Edward the Confessor—indeed, some authorities say that it was instituted by Offa in 757. For a long peroid this official was second only to the king, and the office was for some time hereditary in certain noble families

Father McCarthy's Missions.

Leaving New York, October 19th, upon invitation of Rev. M. J. Purtell, S. J., pastor of Baltimore's Catholic deaf, Father McCarthy will begin, 20th, a week's Mission to the deaf of Maryland's capital city. Being well known to the deaf thereabouts, it is expected the attendance and results of his visit will be gtatifying in every particular. It is not improbable the outcome of his week's missionary work may see an Ephpheta Centre in course of formation, as it is known Fr. Purtell approves of the work done by the Xavier Centre in New York.

Returning to attend the De l'Epee Society meeting in Brooklyn, on the 25th, the same evening, Fr. McCarthy leaves for Scranton, Pa., to begin the following day a week's mission to the deaf of this Penn. town and vicinity. Members of St. Thomas Ephpheta Society are planning to give the popular pastor of the deaf a hearty reception, Thomas O'Brien, John W. Harrington, Misses Swartz, Kenny, and others, having hopes of bringing to each evening's exercises all the deaf for miles around Scranton.

His Scranton visit will be at the earnest solicitation of Father Connor, director of St. Thomas Ephpheta Centre. The exercises will be held in St. Thomas Cathedral Hall. The Mission will close Sunday, November 2d.

A week or two later, Father McCarthy holds his first Mission in his home town, Boston, and while on that occasion he will address a mixed congregation of hearing and deaf, the latter particularly all over Massachusetts may feel assured their presence at any one, if not all, the services he conducts, will prove both edifying and instructive. His Boston visit is a long deferred response to a former pastor of New York's Catholic deaf, Rev. John White, S. J., at whose church the mission will be held.

National Deaf Club Finds Women Make Good Members.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The policy of admitting women as members of the National Deaf Club has fully justified itself after a year's trial. The club now has seventy deaf women members, and their presence has, it is claimed, added much to the social attractions to the institution. Among the women is a sculptor who has exhibited at the Royal Academy.

The club, which was started six years ago in a little restaurant in the city by a few deaf-mutes and now has commodious quarters in Euston road, owes much of its success to the work of A. J. Wilson, for four years its president. In those four years the membership has grown from about 40 to more than 200.

Though quite deaf since the age of 12 years, Mr. Wilson is one of the most energetic and versatile men in London. Starting in business in 1894 in a small room in Theobald's road with a typist, a girl clerk and a messenger boy, he is now the head of a printing and advertising enterprise in Clerkenwell employing more than 100 people.

He has driven a motor car almost since its first appearance as a vehicle. Before ee met with an accident he was a keen motorcyclist, and he rode each kind of bicycle as it came on the market. He plays golf, is a keen swimmer and enjoys motorboating. His gift for organization enabled him to found the Cycle Motor Trades Benevolent fund, which now has a membership of more than 2,000.

Keenly interested in all that concerns the deaf and dumb, he believes that the oral method of teaching, though good in itself, should not be substituted for the finger language, so much easier to learn and so commonly used.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
Rev. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

THE MAN'S PRAYER.

Catholic Standard and Times.

When all is still within these walls,
And Thy sweet sleep through darkness falls,
On little hearts that trust in me,
However bitter toil may be,
For length of days, O Lord! on Thee
My spirit calls.

Their daily need by day enthralls
My hand and brain, but when night falls
And leaves the questioning spirit free
To brood upon the days to be,
For time and strength, O Lord! on Thee
My spirit calls.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

OPINIONS OF OTHERS

From the Faribault Republican

We note in your edition of September 24th, a statement to the effect that Dr. J. N. Tate upholds "oral work," and intimates that the criticism of his action in unduly extending this work at his school is not general.

We are not disposed to make this a newspaper controversy. The Board of Directors of the school and the Educational authorities of the State are the proper persons to handle the matter.

We can not, however, allow his assertions to pass unchallenged. The Minnesota Association of the Deaf, the Minneapolis Association of the Deaf, and a similar organization in St. Paul, have unanimously passed resolutions to the effect that his course is to be censured. It is hard to see just where the criticism is not general.

We want our position clearly understood. We do not object to oral instruction for those who can acquire practical speech, for those who have some conception of sound.

We do object to wasting time teaching a lot of deaf children to squeak and grunt when that time should be employed in educating them. The store keepers along Main Street know that very few of the pupils from the school for the Deaf can speak intelligibly. The store keepers on Main Street are no bigger chumps than the rest of the people of the State. If they can not understand them, no one can. Time is wasted, effort is wasted to no end but the humiliation of the children and the annoyance of those they address.

The criticism of Dr. Tate was started by his exhibit at the State fair and this is "another matter yet again."

Yours truly,
JAY COOKE HOWARD
DULUTH, MINN.,
Sept. 26, 1913.

Xavier Deaf Mute Club

205 West 14th Street.

BASKETBALL—Saturday evening, October 25th, 8 o'clock sharp—Xavier Silent Five vs. Cherry X Picked Team. Silent Fans introduced by a member welcome. NO LADIES.

HUGO C. SCHMIDT,
Manager.

Accumulative Offers

A new subscriber to The Youth's Companion who pays $2.00 for the fifty-two numbers of 1914 will receive FREE papers as follows:

1	paper free if paid before	Dec.	25th
2	papers	"	18th
3	"	"	11th
4	"	"	4th
5	"	"	Nov. 27th
6	"	"	20th
7	"	"	13th
8	"	"	6th
9	"	"	Oct. 30th

The Youth's Companion is the favorite family paper for more than three generations of readers. Let it head your list of reading for the new year, and you will be abundantly supplied with delightful entertainment, timely topics, reliable news, fascinating stories and information entertainingly written. Send subscriptions to

PERRY MASON COMPANY, PUBLISHERS,
BOSTON, MASS.

Colonial Festival

—AT—

St. Ann's Church

FOR THE

Thanksgiving and Christmas Fund

Monday, November 3d.
(Particular later)

COMMITTEE

Fred King	Nettie Miller
Wm. Aufort	Lillian Lindhoff
George Rau	Mrs. Ed. Elsworth
Peter Kempf	Anna Klaus

Tickets, 50 Cents

Harvest Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf Mutes

AT

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148 St., N. Y. City.

Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1913

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

R. H. ANDERSON, *Chairman.*

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

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54 CATHEDRAL PARKWAY
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OF
LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

Whist and Bean Bag Party

under the auspices of the

NEWARK DIV., NO. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT THE

NEW AUDITORIUM
81 ORANGE STREET
Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening,
October 18, 1913

Admission, - - 25 cents
(including refreshments)

To reach the Hall from New York, take ferry or Hudson Tunnel to Hoboken, take D. L. W. Railroad train, get off at Broad Station depot and walk one block to Hall. Or about five minutes walk up to the Hall from Park Place (McAdoo Tunnel) from Hudson Terminal, New York.

Indoor Athletic Meet

under the auspices of

THE MEN'S CLUB
OF
St. Ann's Church

Saturday Evening,
October 25, 1913

(Starter's signal at 8:15 sharp)

SPECIAL EVENTS FOR LADIES
Handsome Prizes

Admission, - - - 25 cts.
Registration fee, - - 10 cts.

WM. A. RENNER, *Chairman,*
511 West 148th Street.

Hallowe'en Party

New Features and Lots of Merriment for the Young and Old

Under the Auspices of the

Guild of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf

Friday evening,
October 31, 1913

Door opens at 7:30 o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 cents

COMMITTEE

Misses K. Christgau, *Chairman;* I. Ruge, E Schnackenberg, Adolph C. Berg, and A. Kadighen.

GRAND ANNUAL
Fancy and Costume Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
German-American Society of the Deaf
to be held at
Murray Hill Lyceum
34th Street, near 3d Avenue
Saturday Evening,
January 10, 1914

Admission - - - Fifty Cents
(including wardrobe)

Particulars later.

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BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8·15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street, Corner Madison Avenue, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, Oct. 21—Opening Social.

Tuesday, Oct. 28 — Hallowe'en Party. (Small admission fee.)

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ENTERTAINMENT
AT
St. Ann's Church

Saturday Evening,
November 22, 1913

ANNOUNCING THE

ENTERTAINMENT and CHARITY BALL

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

At "Pabst Coliseum"

110th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Avenues.
(Opposite Central Park)

Saturday Evening, December 13, 1913

Admission - - - - Fifty Cents

(Full particulars later.)

PUSH CART FAIR

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

TO BE HELD AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES

511 West 148th Street, New York

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 5th and 6th

TICKETS - - (Including Supper) - - 35 CENTS

NOTE—Admission to the Push Cart fair is free to all. The tickets are for supper either on Friday or Saturday evening.